

HAILEY'S ON IT!

"Say Funcle"

By Marty Donovan and Mary Gulino

412S-201 v1 6/30/23

INT. SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT - REPRINT FROM 156

SCOTT looks up at the ebullient HAILEY cramming into the PHOTO BOOTH with SANJAY and the other couples. Suddenly, a BIGGER TIME GLITCH ripples through frame. Scott looks up through the SMOLDERING GYM ROOF to briefly see a HUGE MECHANICAL CREATURE. TIME GLITCH ENDS. The panicked Scott turns to BETA.

SCOTT

What the heck is happening?

BETA

Look, this goes against all my programming, but there's something you need to know. There's one list item Hailey's never told you about! It's--

But when Beta tries to continue, a <DISCO MUSIC INTRO> comes out. He covers his mouth as if it was an embarrassing burp.

BETA (CONT'D)

Excuse me. What I need to tell you is--

But the same <FUNKY DISCO SONG> ramps up again. Beta <STOMPS> his little feet <UGH>.

BETA (CONT'D)

What's happening? Why am I glitching?! I hate disco music!

Scott watches Hailey and Sanjay exit the photo booth.

SCOTT

Funky song, Beta. Glad you're not gonna let that Mega Bot get you down.

BETA

(to self, realizing)

The doofus is right! That Mega Bot, me glitching out to terrible music... it's all connected. And I'm the only one brave enough to stop it.

Beta barrel-rolls off the bleachers, inadvertantly dropping right into a trash can.

Kristine approaches Scott with TWO CUPS OF PUNCH. Scott is locked in, watching Sanjay now twirl Hailey in an expert crouching salsa spin. Other KIDS clap along.

SCOTT
(distracted)
He's gonna make her dizzy...

Kristine hands Scott a CUP OF PUNCH. He knocks it back. Then he snags HER PUNCH and knocks it back, too.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Thanks. I just don't know what Hailey sees in that guy.

KRISTINE
(forcing it)
Yeah...who would ever want to date an incredible guy like Sanjay...?
(off Scott's pained look)
Don't worry, she's probably going through a phase. I bet she'll get tired of him sooo soon.

EXT. BOARDWALK - DAYS LATER

CHYRON: WAY PAST "SO SOON"

Hailey and Sanjay walk with his arm around her, blissful.

HAILEY
Now I spy with my little eye...
something big and bright and very
powerful...

SANJAY
Hmmm...the sun?

HAILEY
Yes!!! You're so good at this!

Scott and Kristine trail behind the happy couple, watching them. Scott mutters to himself, dead-pan.

SCOTT
Oh. I was hoping for "an oncoming train."

Kristine gives him a sympathetic pat on the back.

HAILEY

Speaking of the sun, I actually won my middle school's science fair with a solar-powered project AND my kindergarten's art contest with a drawing of the sun. Crazy, huh?

FREEZE FRAME: Hailey looks desperate. Sanjay looks perfect.

HAILEY (V.O.)

Alright alright I know, what's with the not-so-humble brags? Well, Sanjay is amazing. So I've been trying hard to make sure he thinks I'm also amazing by presenting a more 'polished' version of myself. In fact...

The Freeze Frame moves a couple frames so now Hailey and Sanjay both look perfect.

HAILEY (V.O.)

That's better.

END FREEZE FRAME.

SANJAY

Man, you're so amazing.

He tucks Hailey's hair behind her ear. Hailey smiles. ANGLE ON Scott and Kristine.

KRISTINE

(dryly)

So glad we're here for all this.

SCOTT

You know the worst part about Sanjay? That there is no worst part.

KRISTINE

C'mon, Scott, nobody's perfect. Even I left the house in mismatched socks one time. <SHUDDER> I'm sure there's tons of stuff you're better at than Sanjay.

ANGLE ON: Sanjay stands behind a CARICATURE ARTIST and draws one OF the artist. It's super impressive.

CARICATURE ARTIST

He's good!

KRISTINE (TO SCOTT)
Oof. Well, I'm sure there's at least one thing you're better at than him.

SCOTT
You're right! There must be!

Scott tries to draw a caricature too but draws a terrible stick figure with ugly hair. The Artist frowns at it.

CARICATURE ARTIST
How dare you!? <SOBS>

The Caricature Artist runs off, <BAWLING>.

SCOTT
Oops. But you're right, Kristine. I gotta find that thing that Sanjay's not good at and rub it in his face!

KRISTINE
That's not really what I said.

BACK ON Hailey and Sanjay, who touch each other's hair again.

SANJAY
Ugh, I just want these good times to go on forever! Sorry I can't hang out tomorrow.

HAILEY
I knooowww, I'm crushed.

FREEZE FRAME on Hailey.

HAILEY (V.O.)
Actually, I'm not so much "crushed" as I am "deeply relieved." Because tomorrow is Funcle Fest...

EXT. BEACH - FLASHBACK MOMENTS

--Hailey, Scott, KAI, and THE UNCLES dance wearing GARBAGE as clothes.

HAILEY (V.O.)
An annual celebration of not taking yourself too seriously. My Dad and my Uncles host it, and the activities get weirder every year.

--The group digs holes in the sand like dogs.

HAILEY (V.O.)

I can't imagine anything more
humiliating than Sanjay seeing me
at Funcle Fest. Sure, I want him
to see my weird side eventually.
But little by little, in a trickle.
I can't break the dam all at once!

--The Group makes a HUMAN CHOO-CHOO TRAIN, walking on their
hands with their legs up on the next Uncles' shoulders.
<CHUGGA CHUGGA CHOO CHOO!> Hailey is especially committed.

HAILEY (V.O.)

Which is why I'm lucky Sanjay's
busy tomorrow, because this year
I'm gonna complete list item #212,
"Win the Funky Monkey Award."

--Kai hands Uncle Ngata (covered in splattered PAINT) a POLKA-
DOTTED BANANA TROPHY. Everyone cheers and hoists him high.

HAILEY (V.O.)

The Uncles give the Funky Monkey
Award to the most enthusiastic,
freak-flag-flying festival fool.
And this year, that's gonna be me!

--Hailey has her SHIRT pulled up so only her face pokes out
of the neck hole. She does a hunched, waddle dance.

HAILEY (V.O.)

But Sanjay's not ready for all
this. Can ya blame him? Okay,
let's move on from... this.

EXT. BOARDWALK - DAY

END FREEZE FRAME, as Hailey and Sanjay hold hands and gaze at
each other.

SANJAY

I'm gonna miss you tomorrow but I
can't bail on tutoring my man
Armen. He's got a lot to catch up
on if he wants to get into Harvard.
The kid's pushing twelve.

HAILEY

I understand.
(she touches his face)
(MORE)

HAILEY (CONT'D)
Hey, look at me. We're gonna get
through this.

SCOTT
It's one day!
(then, covering)
Oh, how will we get through a whole
day? I miss Sanjay already.

Scott slumps onto a bench as Kristine gives a pitying look.

HAILEY
I'll miss you.

SANJAY
I'll miss you more.

HAILEY
No, I'll miss you more.

SANJAY
That's physically impossible
because I'll miss you the most.

KRISTINE
I'll...get us all ice cream because
we all need it equally, not one
person more than any others.

Kristine walks off. Beta climbs onto the bench with Scott.

BETA
Scott! I thought of a work-around
for the list item I need to tell
you about. Whoever hacked me won't
let me say it, but I can write it
and you can read it. You can read,
right?

SCOTT
(proud)
At a 5th grade level.

BETA
Good enough.

His screen shows "List Item #--" but then an 8-bit DISCO
DANCER comes on and eclipses it as the <FUNKY SONG> restarts.

BETA (CONT'D)
Are you kidding me?!

SCOTT
 Yeah I can't read that.
 (hangs head)
 Maybe I'm still at a 4th-grade
 level.

Beta <GROWLS> and shakes his head. His FACE returns as Scott smiles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Thanks, Beta. I guess noticed I've
 been a little down lately, so I
 appreciate you trying to cheer me
 up with music. It shows you care.

BETA
 Aw man, that's even worse! Okay
 let's try this again. List item--

The <SONG> and DISCO DANCER return. Beta <GROANS> and punches his own screen, knocking himself onto his back.

SCOTT
 Ha! You're the best, buddy!

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - DAY

Hailey and her Uncles stand at attention while a solemn BUGLE <SOUNDS>. REVEAL: the bugle is on the ground, and Kai blows into it while in a headstand. This launches Hailey and the Uncles into their FUNCLE FEST ANTHEM.

They all play INSTRUMENTS without their hands. Hailey plays percussion using a HEADBAND with a DRUMSTICK taped to it.

FUNCLES & HAILEY
*O gather all to celebrate
 Our annual Funcle Fest/ The only
 avuncular beach event, But if there
 are others, ours is the best!*

Suddenly, Hailey whips out her PHONE-- she's getting a VIDEO CALL from Sanjay. She rips off her silly headband and angles away from the ceremony, then picks up.

HAILEY
 Hi! Nothing-- I mean, normal. I
 mean-- hi, what's up?

EXT. STREET - SAME - INTERCUT

Sanjay rides down the street on his RECUMBENT BIKE.

SANJAY

Great news! Armen got into Harvard
Mega-Early Decision, so no more
tutoring! I can hang out today!

HAILEY

Oh...

Sanjay angles the PHONE to show he's riding his bike.

SANJAY

I'm headed your way on the ol'
recumby. Looks like you're at the
beach? Should we meet up there?

KAI (O.S.)

Hailey, come help me clean the
peanut butter out of my tuba!

HAILEY

No! Let's grab lunch instead.

A LOUD TUBA <BLARES>.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

At U.F.Dough. Not here.

SANJAY

Perfect, miss you!

HAILEY

Yeah yeah, see you soon.

SANJAY

(as she hangs up)

Oh are we not doing that thing
where we say it back and forth--

Hailey tenses, watching the Uncles pass AN ENORMOUS ICE CREAM
CONE (like the Olympic torch). Uncle Marty places it atop a
SANDCASTLE to <CHEERS>. The ice cream is VERY MELTY.

Hailey approaches Scott, frazzled.

HAILEY

I need your help getting rid of
Sanjay.

SCOTT

Whoa...Okay. I'll call Becker.
She'll make it look like an
accident.

HAILEY

What, no! Just keep him away from Funcle Fest. I need to go all out to earn the Funky Monkey Award, but he can't see that! I can't release the dam, Scott!

SCOTT

Of course not. Everything would flood.

HAILEY

But I'm also supposed to get lunch with him at U.F.Dough. So I need you to distract him there so he doesn't notice when I'm gone.

SCOTT

Good idea, I should get to know Sanjay better. I bet there's a lot under the surface. Probably a lot of flaws and stuff.

HAILEY

What?

SCOTT

I got you covered. I can show him how good I am at Whack-an-Alien.

UNCLE NAVEED (O.S.)

And now, the Seaweed Salon Challenge!

HAILEY

(rushing off)

Thanks, Scott! You're the best!

SCOTT

Yep. And today I'm gonna PROVE IT.

Off Scott, his wheels turning.

INT. U.F.DOUGH - DAY

Sanjay waits in a booth and Hailey (in a SEAWEED WIG) runs in, then checks her reflection in the window last-minute. <AHH!> She throws the wig over her shoulder (onto the SALAD BAR, and HUNGRY HANK uses TONGS to put it on his PLATE).

HAILEY
Sanjay! I'm so glad you're here.
Should we get some lunch? Let's
get some lunch.

Hailey throws a MENU at Sanjay and looks around for a waiter.

HAILEY (CONT'D)
Ugh, so hard to find good service
these days.

SANJAY
Are you...okay?

HAILEY
Whoa, Scott's here! What a
coincidence!

REVEAL: Scott leans against the Whack-an-Alien machine with a
TOOTHPICK in his mouth. He flips a TOKEN.

SCOTT
'Sup, S-jay.

SANJAY
Doesn't his mom own this place--

HAILEY
You order, and I'll wash my hands.
It might take a while 'cause I've
been doing some pretty nasty stuff
with these bad boys today.

SANJAY
...what?

HAILEY
See you in a bit!

Hailey runs off as Scott saunters up to the table.

SCOTT
Hey, pal, how 'bout a quick
friendly round of Whack-an-Alien?
Just a *friendly* little game
between...*friends*.

SANJAY
Hailey said to order while--

SCOTT
Game on!

Scott grabs Sanjay's arm and yanks him out of the booth.

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - DAY

Hailey and Uncle Naveed, both dressed in WORM COSTUMES, wriggle through the sand. The other Uncles cheer them on.

UNCLE CHUY

Two worms remain! Get 'em, girls!

Chuy's CHICKENS <CLUCK> and chase the "worms." As CHICK-IRA comes close, Hailey barrel rolls, leaving Naveed exposed. Chick-ira hops onto his back. The Uncles go wild <WOOOOO!>.

KAI

Hailey is the winner of Chuy's Chicken Chase!

HAILEY

Victory dance!!

She breaks out into the worm as they cheer her on.

UNCLES

Woo! / Last Worm Standing!

Hailey shimmies out of her costume and checks her wrist.

HAILEY

Oh, I gotta go get a watch.

She sprints off toward U.F.Dough.

UNCLE NAVEED

And I gotta go to the bathroom.
Someone unzip me... Quickly!

INT. U.F.DOUGH - DAY

Scott finishes a big round of Whack-an-Alien and hands Sanjay the Mallet with a cocky grin.

SCOTT

Hey, don't worry about the score.
We're just having fun here.

Sanjay begins his round in a BLUR of movement. He's incredible. Scott's jaw drops. The round ends.

WHACK-AN-ALIEN MACHINE

Perfect score! Truly remarkable!
I bet you have a girlfriend!

SANJAY

This machine's so nice!

SCOTT

How're you so good at this?!

SANJAY

Well, I did a service trip tagging prairie dogs in Botswana, and this kind of feels like that. But we were way more gentle with the prairie dogs.

A rogue ALIEN pops his head out and Sanjay no-look <WHACKS> it lightning fast. Hailey runs in, sweaty and dirty.

HAILEY

Back from washing my hands!

She notices her dirty hands and WIPES them on DARRYL'S APRON.

SANJAY

Why are you dirtier than before?

HAILEY

Uh, big, big sink mishap. It was chaos. I would not go in there.
(shakes her fist at sky)
Argh, sinks! Let's eat!

Hailey snags a FOOD TRAY from Darryl and places it in their booth. She and Sanjay sit to eat.

SANJAY

How do you like your piz--

He looks up to see her eating lightning fast. She sees him gawking and cutely dabs her full cheeks with the corner of a NAPKIN.

HAILEY

Ah shoot, I gotta go...feed my meter! Can you believe they're metering bike spots now!
(shakes fist at sky)
Argh, local parking restrictions!

Hailey sprints out, pushing Darryl out of the way. Scott, holding a TRAY OF FRIES, sits with Sanjay.

SCOTT

Speaking of fries--

SANJAY

We weren't--

SCOTT
 Let's see who can make a taller
 french fry tower. Ready, set, go!
 Oh wait this one's too soggy, hang
 on, don't start yet--

ANGLE ON Sanjay who watches Scott stress out over nothing.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Okay for real this time aaand GO!

Scott gets hyperfocused and starts building a log cabin out
 of fries. It's only a few inches high.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Oh yeah, pretty happy with-- what?!

REVEAL: Sanjay finishes building a SCALE MODEL of the BURJ
 KHALIFA from his fries.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Is that the--

SANJAY
 Yup, the Burj Khalifa! Missing
 some finer details but you get the
 idea. Ooh I like yours! Cozy!

SCOTT
 <SCOFFS> I bet yours isn't even
 structurally sound...

Scott FLICKS it with his finger <CLANK> but it doesn't budge
 <OW!>. He grabs his finger in pain.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Yeah, that's sound.

SANJAY
 Constructing crossbeams was my
 specialty at Engineering Camp.
 Shoutout to The Carnegie Mellon
 University Summer Program for Math
 and Science!

Scott <SIGHS> and eats a fry from his cabin.

INT. HAILEY'S ROOM - DAY

Beta hunches over a LAPTOP, furiously typing.

BETA
 Alright, time to face this disco
 hacker mano-a-mano. I'm going in.

He takes a CORD from the laptop and plugs it into the side of his screen. We push into his screen, going to...

EXT. DIGITAL PLANE - TIMELESS VOID

CLOSE ON Beta's feet (a la *Saturday Night Fever*). As he struts, a SIDEWALK generates ahead of him, pixel by pixel.

REVEAL Beta in full, wearing a bell-bottom LEISURE SUIT and GOLD CHAIN. He picks up the pace and the chain swings to the side, causing Beta to notice his outfit for the first time.

BETA
 Oh, man! Now this hacker is just
 messing with me!
 (re: leisure suit)
 This polyester doesn't breathe at
 all.

The distant <PULSE> of music. Beta looks up to see a building with a marquee: "STUDIO 5G." Beta <SIGHS>.

BETA (CONT'D)
 Never thought I'd say this but...
 It's time to get down and boogie.

EXT. DISCO CLUB - CONTINUOUS

<DISCO MUSIC> plays from inside. Beta goes up to a BOUNCER ORB (swole arms, HEADSET, CLIPBOARD).

BOUNCER ORB
 Name.

BETA
 <LAUGHS> That's funny.

Beta tries to enter but the Bouncer holds him back.

BOUNCER ORB
 I said, Name.

BETA
 What? I'm Beta. I'm all of this.
 You only exist within me!

The Bouncer checks his clipboard.

BOUNCER
Yeah, sorry, you're not on the
list.

BETA
I AM THE LIST, MAN!

INT. U.F.DOUGH - DAY

Sanjay and Scott play the "What a Luger" game. Sanjay has a placid smile. Scott sweats and his neck veins bulge.

SANJAY
Huh, it's funny, I'd never even
heard of luging before. Had you?

SCOTT
Yeah my dad was a pro luger and I
trained a lot after being accepted
into a prestigious luge academy.

SANJAY
Rock on!

The game ends-- Sanjay wins.

ARCADE VOICE
New high scoooooore.

SCOTT
Wait! Best of 37!

SANJAY
Okay.

Sanjay swipes his gamecard on the machine and does a bunch of quick moves in a blur. Before Scott can even begin to play:

ARCADE VOICE
Another new high scooooooore.

SANJAY
When I repaired arcade games during
my electrician apprenticeship, I--

SCOTT
Please stop talking.

SANJAY
My b, I'm for sure a talker. Love
talking. I love most things in
fact. Except war and frisbee.
(MORE)

SANJAY (CONT'D)
For some reason I've always been
terrible at frisbee.

SCOTT
(intrigued)
Really? You stink at frisbee?

Scott is bathed in light as <ANGELS SING FROM THE HEAVENS>.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
(lying)
Me too...

SANJAY
What's that on your shirt?

SCOTT
(long beat)
A frisbee. Follow me.

Scott escorts Sanjay outside past an ARCADE GAME that emits
the <ANGELS SINGING SOUND>.

SANJAY
Whoa, your mom has Choir Master 3??

EXT. U.F.DOUGH - MOMENTS LATER

Scott and Sanjay stand holding FRISBEES.

SCOTT
Next challenge: who can throw a
frisbee further. Already feeling
good about this one 'cause you're
holding yours upside down.

SANJAY
Oh nice, good call.

SCOTT
Three, two, one, throw!

They both wind up. Sanjay has a weak toss and his disc drops
to the ground while Scott launches his far into the distance.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Ho ho ho, looking good for ole
Scotty Big Toss!

SANJAY
Wow, great throw, Scott! Don't
worry, I'll get it!

Sanjay sprints after the frisbee with perfect running form.

SCOTT
Yeah why don't you go get it--

Scott notices that his frisbee caught a gust of wind and is now veering to the beach...right toward FUNCLE FEST!

SCOTT (CONT'D)
WAIT NO ACTUALLY DON'T GET IT!

Scott runs after Sanjay but immediately stubs his toe on an UNEVEN PLANK OF WOOD and <YELPS>. With every step, he takes a <PAINED INTAKE OF AIR>.

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - DAY

CLOSE ON a CHEESE SCULPTURE of Hailey's head. Hailey's *real* head comes into frame and takes a tiny nibble out of the sculpture's hair to get the bangs just right.

HAILEY
(way too full)
Nothing like a belly full of cheese
at the beach.

The Uncles gather around to admire her work.

UNCLE MARTY
What do you think, Funcles? Did
she earn our Seal of Approval?

UNCLES
Arf arf arf.

Hailey smiles, proud, as the Uncles <ARF> and clap like seals. Hailey really hams it up.

HAILEY
Oh stop, please, it's too much.
Okay fine, keep going.

She grabs a fistful of cheese from the sculpture and tosses CHEESE CRUMBLES into the Uncles' mouths as they go wild with their seal impressions. Hailey even joins in the <ARFING>.

SANJAY (O.S.)
Hailey?

HAILEY
Arf arf ar--ahhhh!

She swivels around and sees Sanjay. She's MORTIFIED. The Uncles <WHINE> for more thrown cheese.

SANJAY
What're you doing?

Hailey <STAMMERS>, looking between Sanjay and the Uncles.

SANJAY (CONT'D)
Is this why you've been gone for so long? Do you not wanna hang out?

HAILEY
No no, I do! The truth is, I... have been volunteering. Yup. I volunteer for... Actors Without Audiences. All these folks here are aspiring actors, and I give them a safe place to perform. So anything weird you may have seen me do was actually very philanthropic. Sorry, I thought I could do this and get lunch with you, but I guess I bit off more than I could chew.

Hailey's stomach <GURGLES>.

SANJAY
Wow, you're so inspiring, Hailey. Can I help? I learned in my acting class at Juilliard that the key to improvisational theater is saying "yes, and."

HAILEY
Oh, that's ok, I have it all under control.

But it's too late-- Sanjay's already with the Uncles, <TRUMPETING> on all fours.

SANJAY
(to Uncle Naveed)
I'm an elephant and I *hate* seals!
You better watch out!

UNCLE NAVEED
Ha! I like your style! You gotta stick around.

SANJAY
Yes, I will. And I'll eat alllll the peanuts on this beach!

Hailey frets as she follows close behind Sanjay, making sure he doesn't blow her cover. She sees UNCLE CHUNK approaching.

HAILEY

Oh, FYI, *that* aspiring actor is working on a character who thinks he's my uncle and really wants people to buy his boat. Remember, it's not weird. Just acting.

SANJAY

What a rich and peculiar backstory.

UNCLE CHUNK

Hey, I'm Hailey's Uncle Chunk. Wanna buy my boat?

SANJAY

Yes, my good man, I'd love to purchase your boat. *AND* I'll pay double the price. Because *I* am a billionaire.

UNCLE CHUNK

Are you for real?!

HAILEY

Wait--

SANJAY

Yes, so for real. And, I'm excited to begin my new life on the sea!

UNCLE CHUNK

I'm the luckiest guy in the world!
(makes a phone call)
Mom? It happened. I sold the boat. My life has *purpose* again!

Chunk runs off, triumphantly fist-pumping.

SANJAY

(to Hailey)

Now, that guy's good. He plays the part of a desperate loser perfectly.

Off Hailey, feeling overwhelmed by her lie.

INT. DIGITAL PLANE - DISCO CLUB

A DISCO BALL. ORBS (some in wide-collared shirts, disco chains, etc.) bob to the music on a COLOR-TILED DANCE FLOOR. A floor tile pops up and over. Out crawls Beta!

BETA
 Heh. What a weak firewall.

ANGLE ON a WALL OF FIRE by the front door.

BETA (CONT'D)
 Alright, Mr. Disco Hacker, where
 are you hiding...

In a VIP Corner, a HUMAN FIGURE sits, shrouded in shadow.

BETA (CONT'D)
 Gotcha.

Beta walks over to the VIP corner but is stopped by a VIP
 BOUNCER ORB. The Orb starts grooving to the music, trying to
 intimidate Beta away with disco.

But Beta is up to the task: he strikes an impressive disco
 pose. The two DANCE AT EACH OTHER. Beta finishes the Orb
 off by doing a cool cross-step spin and disco finger point (a
la Saturday Night Fever). Then he RIPS his shirt open. The
 Orb gives up and opens the velvet rope. He knows who the
 Disco Daddy is.

BETA (CONT'D)
 That's right. Step aside, pal.

Beta heads over to the Shadowy Figure.

BETA (CONT'D)
 Finally! Quit it with the disco,
 ya hear? You got no right hacking
 my main frame. Who do you think
 you are, anyway?

DIGITAL HAILEY (FROM THE SHADOWS)
 I'm your creator, Beta.

The shadowy figure leans forward into the light...IT'S
 HAILEY! Beta <GASPS>, utterly shocked.

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - DAY

Hailey bobs for HOTDOGS, but she's self conscious, glancing
 at Sanjay every time she comes up. He is still "in
 character," chatting with Uncle Chuy who holds a chicken.

UNCLE CHUY
 And when it gets really cold, I
 give the chickens the bed and I
 sleep in the coop. It's only fair.

SANJAY

As a billionaire, I too like to
sleep in unusual places. Like...my
hot air balloon.

He begins miming like he's getting into a hot air balloon,
turning on the burner, rising into the air, then laying down
for a nap.

Chick-ira looks at Chuy and <SQUAWKS>. SUBTITLES: Que
locura. Chuy shakes his head. SUBTITLES: Let it go.

Scott hobbles up to Hailey, still <WINCING> with each step.

SCOTT

Hailey! Bad news, I stubbed my
toe. Also, Sanjay is coming.

HAILEY

(gritted teeth)
He's already here.

SCOTT

Did he mention how much better I am
than him at frisbee?

HAILEY

Ugh, I planned a whole burping
concerto to close out the festival,
but there's no way I'm doing that
in front of Sanjay. That'd be
releasing the dam and flooding the
whole dang relationship! If I'm
gonna win the Funky Monkey, I need
Sanjay gone.

SCOTT

Don't worry, I'll get rid of him.
And not the Becker way. Unless
you've changed your mi-- no? Okay.

HAILEY

Please, just keep him away from
here.

She leaves, taking a giant swig from a SELTZER BOTTLE. Scott
scours the beach for a solution. Then he spots it: CHAINSAW
mans a stand for SAIL BUGGIES. He calls to Sanjay.

SCOTT

Hey Sanjay, let's go race sail
buggies! Come on! Right now.

SANJAY

Sure, bud.

(to Chuy)

Uh oh, a giant wind is blowing my
balloon over here...

Sanjay mimes being blown away, then follows Scott. Uncle Chuy and Chick-ira shrug.

INT. DISCO CLUB - VIP SECTION - SAME TIME

Beta and Digital Hailey sit across from each other.

BETA

But...why you? And how??

DIGITAL HAILEY

I'm actually a digital avatar
created by Future Hailey. I'm just
presenting as 14-year-old Hailey to
not be so jarring. I can present
as anything you prefer...

(as she transforms)

A clown?

(as she transforms)

A mailbox?

(as she transforms)

A hotdog?

(as she transforms)

Or a hot dog?

On the last one, she appears as a panting dog in sunglasses.

BETA

Stop! This is way more jarring.

She returns to Digital Hailey form.

DIGITAL HAILEY

What you've been experiencing isn't
a hack, it's the Disco Protocol --
a barrier I hardcoded into your
system BIOS to prevent you from
revealing certain list items.

BETA

Respectfully...that's dumb. The
fate of the world is at stake.
There was a huge time glitch, and I
saw a big spider-looking mega bot!

HAILEY

Try all you want, but you cannot
override the Disco Protocol. Now
it's time for you to get back to
the real world, Beta.

Dance Battle Orb Bouncer picks up Beta to carry him out.

BETA

Wait! Before I go, one last
question that's been eating at me
most of all...why disco???

The Orb Bouncer throws Beta out a door.

INT. HAILEY'S ROOM - CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Beta jolts awake, breathing heavy. He catches his breath.

BETA

Hmm. I may not be able to tell
Scott about list item #143, but
maybe I can give him big, obvious
hints that even Scott would
get...if there is such a thing.

EXT. BEACH - SAIL BUGGY RENTALS - DAY

Scott and Sanjay pay Chainsaw and put on HELMETS. Two TINY
KIDS ride their sail buggies into the depot, finishing up
their gentle ride. Sanjay goes over to HIGH FIVE them.

SCOTT

Psst, Chainsaw, you got any tricks
to make these things go faster?
We're gonna race and I really want
to win.

Scott slips him some cash.

CHAINSAW

(winking)

I gotchu, brother.

MOMENTS LATER

Scott and Sanjay are strapped into their sail buggies.
Chainsaw tests Sanjay's seatbelt-- check.

SCOTT

All right, Sanjay, first one around
the pier wins!

As Chainsaw leans in to check Scott's seatbelt:

CHAINSAW
Don't look, but I installed some
discontinued booster rockets in
your buggy. They're "NASA Grade."
At least that's what the guy in the
van said.

Chainsaw doesn't notice the concern on Scott's face.

CHAINSAW (CONT'D)
Annnd, GO!

Chainsaw waves a GREEN FLAG and LIGHTS the buggy's rocket.
Scott goes FLYING and <SCREAMS>. In contrast, Sanjay tilts
his sail and makes a subtle, controlled acceleration.

SANJAY
Wow, great start, Scott!

Scott ZOOMS past an unsuspecting FAMILY, who dive for cover.
His face STRAINS against the G-forces. <AHHHHHHH>

Out of control, Scott drives into a BEACH UMBRELLA, which
gets stuck on his face, blocking his vision.

He CRASHES THROUGH a pristine SAND CASTLE, shaking the
umbrella.

Scott careens toward a LIFEGUARD JEEP (uh oh, he's toast in
that collision) but swerves away last minute, now heading--

UNDER THE PIER

--where he slaloms through pillars, <SCREAMING> the whole
time. Then, his swerving rhythm falters and his buggy SMACKS
DIRECTLY INTO pillars, pinball style. But the impacts don't
slow him at all. The rocket is still at full throttle. He
jettisons off in a new direction.

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - CONTINUOUS

The Uncles have built a makeshift stage. Uncle Marty lightly
taps one corner with a HAMMER as Uncle Naveed inspects a
level. Hailey's panicked face pops up next to Naveed's.

HAILEY
Do we need the stage to be
perfectly level? It is on loose
sand.

UNCLE NAVEED

Okay, Marty, a little further. A
little further. A liiiiiiittle
further. Yes! No. Too far.

HAILEY

Let's get the Seagull Serenade
started! And also finished before
certain people get back.

Hailey checks over her shoulder for Sanjay.

EXT. BEACH - RACE AREA - DAY

Scott still rockets down the beach. He rattles over a bunch
of SMALL DUNES.

SCOTT

Uh-yuh-yuh-yuh-yuh-yuh!
(smooth ground)
Glad that's-- OH SWEET BUTTERY
BISCUITS!

Scott hits a MASSIVE DUNE and LAUNCHES into the air. <AAH!>
His sail catches the wind just right and he soars higher.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Scott <WHIMPERS> as he flies through the sky, then double
takes as a FIGHTER JET pulls up next to him.

PILOT (THROUGH P.A.)

Land your vehicle immediately or
you will be taken down by force.

Scott's cheeks FLAP in the wind. Suddenly, the rocket on
Scott's buggy sputters and goes out completely.

SCOTT

(calm)
I'll be heading back down now. Have
a good one!
(then)
AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

Scott's buggy arcs toward the ground, which is getting closer
and closer. Scott squeezes his eyes shut.

SANJAY (O.S.)

Don't worry, buddy, I got you!

Scott looks over to see Sanjay gliding over to him using the sail from his sail buggy as a makeshift hang-glider.

SCOTT
Sanjay?!

Sanjay glides over and effortlessly lifts Scott out of the buggy by grabbing him between his legs.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
(squished by his legs)
How're your thighs so strong?
Nevermind, I don't care.

Sanjay glides them safely and we hear Scott's empty buggy <EXPLODE> offscreen.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Do you think I'll get my security
deposit back?

EXT. BEACH - FUNCLE FEST - CONTINUOUS

Some Uncles are on all fours trying to get eye level with the stage platform, while other ones make tiny adjustments. Uncle Naveed squints at the bubble inside his LEVELING TOOL.

UNCLE NAVEED
I don't know, maybe a little more--

HAILEY
No trust yourself it's perfect wow
so impressive nice work. Let's get
curtain up, shall we?

Uncle Marty grabs the mic.

UNCLE MARTY
Welcome, Funcle Festers, to the
final act of this silly celebration--
the Seagull Serenade. Looks like
we have a great turnout this year!

A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS stare at him.

KAI
Yup, they're locked in and ready to
be serenaded!

UNCLE MARTY

Please welcome Hailey `Alohilani Banks, with a performance she says is the wackiest thing to grace our stage since Uncle Chuy's famous blow torch breakdance.

ANGLE ON Chuy who flips his hair, revealing a huge BALD SPOT.

Hailey takes the stage and sets up a little DJ station. She swigs from her SELTZER BOTTLE, inhales deep-- then STOPS.

Everyone follows her gaze to see Sanjay hang gliding down toward the sand with a frowning Scott between his thighs.

SANJAY

Watch your heads! Sorry didn't mean to interrupt. Are you leading another acting exercise?

UNCLE MARTY

Go ahead, Hailey! These gulls took time out of their day for this!

<HOOOOOONK>. Everyone turns to see Uncle Chunk pulling his boat up to shore, a freshly printed CONTRACT in hand.

SANJAY

Wait, that guy actually owns a boat?

UNCLE CHUNK

Not anymore! She's all yours, my billionaire friend! My accountant fast tracked the contract. He's gonna get a *massive* poinsettia for the holidays.

SANJAY

Um...I thought this went without saying but I don't *actually* have money to buy your boat. I'm 14. I thought we were just improvising! Because you're, ya know...actors??

UNCLE CHUNK

(hanging on by a thread)
I have no idea what you're talking about.

KAI

What kind of meanie would play with Chunk's emotions like that?

UNCLES
YEAH!/The gall.

UNCLE NAVEED
I'm starting to think he's not an elephant, either!

HAILEY
Wait! It's my fault!

They turn to look at her.

HAILEY (CONT'D)
Sanjay, these aren't aspiring actors. They're my uncles, this is my dad, and none of this is an act. It's just how they are. How we are. The real reason I kept leaving our date was because I wanted to go all out at Funcle Fest, which is all about being weird. But I wasn't ready for you to see that side of me yet.

UNCLE CHUY
Why do you care what that con-artist thinks of you?

HAILEY
He's not a con-artist. He's Sanjay, my boyfriend. At least for the next few minutes, because I'm about to give the silliest performance these seagulls have ever seen.
(to Sanjay)
I hope it doesn't scare you away, but if it does, I understand.
(to everyone)
Without further ado.

She takes a swig of seltzer then--

<BURPS> into the microphone. She uses her LOOPING STATION to make the sound repeat. She layers on another burp, then another, as well as body percussion, claps armpit farts, etc. to build a music masterpiece of burps (a la Marc Rebillet).

The seagulls tilt their heads in confusion the way dogs do.

Each action Hailey makes is weird, but in aggregate the piece is actually...quite impressive? The piece crescendos, ultimately culminating in one final operatic <BUUUUUUUUUURP.>

Hailey sheepishly looks at Sanjay, who is still silent... 'til he starts clapping and <CHEERING!>. The Uncles join in.

UNCLE CHUY
Those gulls are impressed!

They look exactly the same as before. He drops a FRY and the seagulls swarm it.

UNCLE CHUY (CONT'D)
I think we found our Funky Monkey,
Uncles.

Kai presents Hailey with the polka-dotted banana trophy. Her WRISTBAND turns green. She bows, hops off the stage, and runs over to Sanjay.

SANJAY
That was incredible! How could you
hide something so awesome from me?

HAILEY
You don't think I'm weird?

SANJAY
You are weird! In the best way!
It's fun watching people be
passionate about stuff. I wish I
could burp like that.

Scott walks past, <BURPING>.

SCOTT
Make that two things I can do
better than you.

Scott smiles as Hailey hugs Sanjay.

HAILEY
I'm so glad I can be my full self
around you. You know what? I'm
glad the dam broke.

SANJAY
Where? I can help, I'm certified
in flood safety.

HAILEY
No, it's a-- nevermind. I'm just
glad everything worked out.

Uncle Chunk, having grounded his boat, revs the engine.

UNCLE CHUNK
I hate this boooooaatt!!

OVER TO THE SIDE

As the Uncles pack up Funcle Fest, Scott watches Hailey introduce Sanjay to Kai. Beta scurries up to Scott.

BETA
Okay! I have one last idea to get around this "Disco Protocol."
Nothing in the rules about acting it out.

SCOTT
Ooh, okay. I love charades!
Vacuum. Pencil. Meteorologist.

BETA
I haven't even done anything yet!

Beta starts to mime a couple kissing, but then his limbs FREEZE UP. The <DISCO MUSIC> cues up again, and Beta's body starts disco dancing against his will.

BETA (CONT'D)
Hmmp, no! No.

SCOTT
Dancing bear! Dancing *angry* bear.

Beta strains to resist the force of the disco. His resistance makes him tremble. The music skips, gets garbled.

BETA
Uhhh---nooo---more---dis-is-is-isc--

Without warning, BETA COMBUSTS! Scott stares. Beta's bear body fully blows apart, leaving tattered pieces everywhere. His bare phone screen falls into the sand. A beat. Scott, still playing charades:

SCOTT
Oh, phone screen in the sand!

BETA
You win, Disco Protocol.

<DISCO MUSIC PLAYS> as Disco Dancer gloats on Beta's screen, and we...

FADE OUT.